

# GUNSMITH CATS

銃匠猫ヶ谷

## *Kidnapped*



# GUNSMITH & CATS

*Kidnapped*



# GUNSMITH

*Kidna*



# TH GATS

カンスミスキャッツ

**apped**

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## **GUNSMITH CATS VOL. VII: KIDNAPPED**

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# KIDNAPPED





KRAK

SPANG

GOT IT!

WAY TO GO, IRENE! THAT'S THE TICKET.

DON'T FORGET TO HOLD YOUR BREATH WHEN YOU SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER

CAN I SHOOT ANOTHER ONE, DADDY? CAN I? PLEASE?

SURE! NOW ABOUT THIS TIME I LINE UP FIVE OF THEM?

NO MEANS NO!

HONESTLY, IRENE! WHY CAN'T YOU ACT LIKE A PROPER, WELL-BROUGHT-UP YOUNG LADY?









IT'S OKAY,  
SWEETIE.  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO  
TALK ABOUT  
IT IF YOU  
DON'T  
WANT TO.

AND YOU  
KNOW, I'M  
SURE GLAD  
YOU'RE HERE--  
I BROUGHT  
THIS ALONG  
JUST IN  
CASE YOU  
SHOWED UP.



IT'S A  
LITTLE EARLY  
FOR YOUR  
BIRTHDAY,  
BUT... IT'S  
YOURS.

OH--!

WHEN  
I'M FEELING  
DOWN, I  
ALWAYS FIND  
PLUNKING  
A FEW TIN  
CANS MAKES  
ME FEEL  
BETTER.

HERE--  
LET ME  
SHOW  
YOU  
HOW TO  
ASSEMBLE  
IT.



DON'T WORRY--  
I'LL  
HOLD ON  
TO IT FOR  
YOU.

AND I'LL  
TELL YOUR  
MOM THAT  
I DRAGGED  
YOU  
OUT HERE  
TODAY.



OH,  
DADDY...



HOW'S  
THE  
SHOP,  
MAY?

COOL,  
TOTALLY  
COOL. MISTY'S  
REALLY  
KNOCKING  
HERSELF  
OUT.

HOW ABOUT  
YOU RALLY?  
SWITCHING  
NIGHT AND  
DAY LIKE  
THIS. GOTTA  
BE TOUGH.

HAVE YOU GOT  
A LIST OF PLACES  
WHERE OUR TARGET'S  
LIKELY TO SHOW?  
I HAVEN'T SEEN  
ANYTHING  
YET.

OH, WOW!  
I KNOW HIM!  
ISN'T THAT  
MISTER  
SMARTY?

I'VE  
SEEN  
HIM A  
BUNCH  
OF TIMES  
ON TV.

YEAH, HE LOST  
HIS PARENTAL  
RIGHTS TWO  
YEARS AGO DUE  
TO CHILD ABUSE  
ACCUSSIONS.

SHAKA SHAKKA

AND NOW HE'S  
JUMPED BAIL ON  
AN INVOLUNTARY  
MANSLAUGHTER  
CHARGE—A  
TRAFFIC  
ACCIDENT.

UH-HUH,  
PLACES WHERE  
A DAD MIGHT  
GO TO SEE HIS  
DAUGHTER.

WHAT'S A  
HOTSHOT  
BOUNTY  
HUNTER LIKE YOU  
DOING  
MESSING  
WITH MERE  
MAN-  
SLAUGHTER?

HE'S A  
CELEBRITY  
FOR ONE  
THING,  
AND THE BAIL  
WAS PAID.

PLUS,  
THEY SAY  
THERE'S A  
CHANCE  
THE D.A.  
MAY  
DECIDE  
TO UP THE  
ANTE TO  
HOMICIDE.

VRMBB





EVEN GIVEN THE  
CIRCUMSTANCES,  
ISN'T THAT A  
LITTLE HARSH?  
NOT EVEN LETTING  
HER OUTSIDE?

IT WAS  
THIS  
WAY  
EVEN  
BEFORE  
THE  
DIVORCE

SHE'S  
A  
GOOD  
CHILD.  
SHE  
DOESN'T  
COMPLAIN

CAN I MEET  
HER? SHE MIGHT  
KNOW SOMETHING  
THAT WOULD HELP  
ME TRACK DOWN  
YOUR HUSBAND

I'M  
SORRY  
THAT'S  
JUST NOT  
POSSIBLE

SO  
THAT'S  
THE  
STORY

AND  
SO?  
WE  
JUST  
STAKE  
THE  
PLACE  
OUT?



"IF YOU  
WANT  
TO STAKE  
OUT THE  
HOUSE,  
SUIT  
YOURSELF"  
THAT'S  
ALL SHE  
SAID

I DUNNO.  
GAL, IT'S PRETTY  
POINTLESS.  
DON'T YOU THINK?  
HE KNOWS HE  
COULDN'T GET IN  
TO SEE HER EVEN  
IF HE CAME HERE,  
NO?





HMM. SO WIFE DEAR  
USED THE  
SPANKING TO  
PRY AWAY THAT  
HUGE HOUSE  
AND ALL BUT  
SUPERVISED  
VISITATION  
RIGHTS FROM  
HER HUSBAND?  
NICE.



YEP. AND  
TWENTY  
GRAND A  
MONTH  
ALIMONY  
AND  
CHILD  
SUPPORT.

JUST FOR A FEW  
SLAPS ON THE  
BEHIND... WOW.  
A HOT LAWYER'S  
A REAL  
MAGICIAN.



AND TO TOP IT OFF,  
I HEAR SHE AND HER  
LAWYER ARE GETTING  
IT ON IT'S SAID WHAT  
SHE'S DONE TO THAT  
FOOL MAN...



STILL...  
YOUR SOURCE  
ISN'T  
EXACTLY  
OBJECTIVE.



I  
KNOW.  
I'VE GOT  
BECKY  
CHECKING  
IT OUT  
RIGHT  
NOW.



BUT IF THE INFO'S  
SOLID, AND IF  
MISTER SMART  
DOES COME TO  
SEE HIS DAUGHTER,  
AND IF HE  
ACTUALLY  
DOES MAKE  
CONTACT...

THEN  
...?



ODDS ARE  
THEY HIT HIM  
WITH ATTEMPTED  
KIDNAPPING. NO  
MORE VISITATION  
RIGHTS PERIOD.  
AND A FEDERAL  
RAP ON TOP  
OF IT.





GEE, RALLY...  
YOU'RE  
AWFULLY  
SYMPATHETIC  
TOWARD  
THE FATHER

LET ME  
GUESS--  
YOU  
WERE A  
'DADDY'S  
GIRL'  
...?

111



NO WAY,  
FLORA!

AGNES  
AND  
TOM,  
TOO?!

JENNAH!



UH,  
SORRY  
I CAN'T,  
RIGHT  
NOW! MY  
TUTOR'S  
WAITING  
FOR ME  
UPSTAIRS



I'M  
REALLY  
SORRY,  
BUT YOU  
GOTTA  
TELL  
EVERYONE  
I CAN'T



GO  
AHEAD  
JUST  
LIKE  
YOU  
PLANNED!

UPH!

WHEN  
PAPA GETS  
HERE I'LL TELL  
HIM--"THE  
BLUE CAR  
WITH TWO  
WHITE STRIPS  
IS ACTING  
SUSPICIOUS"--  
RIGHT?

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PLEASE!



DON'T  
BE MEAN  
TO JEDNA'S  
DAD!

HE'S REAL  
NICE! HER  
MOM AND  
THAT LAWYER  
GUY JUST  
MADE HIM  
LOOK  
LIKE A BAD  
GUY!



YOU CAN  
CALL THAT  
LADY IN THE  
CAR, CAN'T  
YOU?  
**GET HER TO  
STOP!**



B-BUT... HER  
DAD RAN AWAY  
WHEN HE WAS OUT  
ON BAIL FOR  
ANOTHER CHARGE  
THAT PART IS  
TRUE!!



DON'T  
THINK YOU  
CAN PUSH US  
AROUND JUST  
CAUSE YOU'RE  
A COUPLE  
YEARS OLDER  
THAN US!!



THIS IS  
MACE—  
I SWAPED  
IT FROM  
MY MOM!

DO  
ANYTHING  
FUNNY  
AND I'LL  
STUFF IT  
UP YOUR  
STUPID  
NOSE!



ER...  
JUST HOW  
OLD ARE  
YOU?



I'M  
NINE  
ALREADY!



SORRY TO  
TELL  
YOU, BUT  
I'M  
NINE TEEN



JEEZ,  
BUDDY!  
OKAY, OKAY!  
IT WAS  
MY  
FAULT!

BUT YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
TO TRY  
AND KILL  
ME OVER  
A FEW  
LOUSY  
SCRATCHES!





# MR. SMART











HEY!!  
WHAT'S  
WITH  
THESE  
DAMN  
CARDS?!



THEY  
WON'T  
COME  
OFF!



DAMN  
IT!



RRGHHH



LET  
ME  
GET  
THIS  
STRAIGHT...

YOU'RE  
SAYING  
IT'S REALLY  
JEEN'S  
MOM  
WHO'S THE  
BAD GUY  
HERE?







YOU GOTTA  
BE KIDDING ME.  
MASTER SMART'S  
BEING CHASED BY  
YOUR PARTNER AND  
BY SOME MYSTERY  
DUDES IN A  
HUMM-YEE?



DOES  
YOUR  
FRIEND  
HAVE  
A CELL  
PHONE?



WELL,  
YEAH,  
SURE.

OKAY  
THEN! WE'RE  
STOPPING  
AT THE NEXT  
PHONE BOOTH  
AND YOU'RE  
GONNA CALL  
HER OFF!









RIFF  
?!



VRMMBB

SKREEE



YO, BALLY?  
BL... RIGHT  
NOW I'M WITH  
SOME FRIENDS  
OF THE GIRL...  
YEAH

LEMMIE  
EXPLAIN  
IT SEEMS  
MISTER  
SMART...



NO WAY! IF YOU LOST HIM?



YEAH, HE'S A RUSSIAN. ALL RIGHT, THIS BLIZZARD OF CARDS COVERED UP MY WINDSHIELD, AND HE WAS GONE.



HUH? WHAT TRUCK? OH, THAT ALIEN.



IT ALMOST WRECKED, THEN TOOK OFF FOR GOD KNOWS WHERE.

THEY NEVER EVEN GOT PAST ME, SO I FIGURE THERE'S NO WAY THEY COULD'VE CAUGHT SMART.



HER FRIENDS!



ASK THE KIDS! IF THEY TRIED TO BLOCK US, THAT MEANS THEY'RE IN TOUCH WITH SMART, RIGHT?

WELL, RAL' UNFORTUNATELY THE WAY THESE KIDS SEE IT, WE'RE JUST ANOTHER SET OF BAD GUYS.



I DON'T THINK YOU COULD GET ANYTHING OUT OF THEM RIGHT AWAY, BUT STILL.

NOW THAT JEDNA'S BEEN TAKEN, THEY'RE AN IMPORTANT SOURCE. TRY TO GET ALONG WITH THE LITTLE BRATS.



WHO'S A BEAT, YOU OLD B&B?





WE'RE  
HANDIN' ONTO  
YOUR PAL UNTIL  
WE HEAR JENNA  
AND HER DAD  
ARE OKAY!



IF HE  
DIDN'T SHOW  
UP ON THE "MYSTER  
SMART SHOW"  
NEXT WEEK,  
YOU'RE GONNA  
BE SORRY!



OH, YEAH? WHAT'RE  
YOU GONNA  
DO?

WE'LL...  
... YOU'LL  
JUST  
BE  
REAL  
SORRY!



WHAT  
THE HELL  
WAS THAT,  
YOU  
USELESS  
BITCH!



WHY'D  
YOU BREAK  
OFF THE  
DAMN  
CHASE?!



HEY, EXCUSE  
ME IF I DIDN'T  
FEEL LIKE  
TAKING ORDERS  
FROM SOME  
BUTTHEAD  
WHO'D START  
A GUNFIGHT  
RIGHT IN THE  
MIDDLE OF  
LINCOLN  
PARK!



OR MAYBE  
YOU REALLY  
ARE STUPID  
ENOUGH  
TO ORDER  
ME TO  
CHASE  
HIM WHEN  
I COULDN'T  
EVEN  
SEE?

NAME  
AND THEY  
CALL YOU  
"GOOD  
ANGEL"  
BFF-  
RAFF-  
RAFF-RAFF-  
RAFF-RAFF.  
IF YOU  
ASK ME!

HEY, THE  
CONTRACT  
DOESN'T  
KICK IN  
UNTIL  
TOMORROW,  
FAT MAN.

TODAY  
WAS SUPPOSED  
TO BE A DRY  
RUN WHILE I  
CHECKED OUT  
ON YOUR  
HUMMER.  
YOU CAN'T  
ORDER ME TO  
WORK.

WHAT--  
YOU'RE  
BACKING  
OUT?!

NAME,  
I REALLY  
WANT  
THE  
JOB.

BUT AFTER  
THE FENDER-  
BENDER  
WITH THAT  
LOTUS BACK  
THERE,  
YOU'LL HAVE  
TO MAKE UP  
SOME NEW  
PLATES.

YEAH,  
WELL,  
GUESS  
YOU  
GOT  
A  
POINT  
THERE.

GOOD  
BYE NOW.

...THIS  
JOB'S  
GETTING  
INTERESTING.

KUHAK  
  
SWEET  
BUT  
WHAT  
DO YOU  
INTEND  
TO DO  
ABOUT  
OUR  
OTHER  
PROBLEM?

WITHOUT  
SMART,  
THE REST OF  
OUR LITTLE  
PROJECT  
CAN'T MOVE  
FORWARD.

YOU  
SHOULD  
KNOW  
THAT.



THERE!

Shane  
Adams

HOP IN,  
PAL. WE'LL  
GO BACK TO  
THE FIRST  
RENDEZ-  
VOUS.



YOU'D  
BETTER  
LEARN  
TO SHOW  
A LITTLE  
RESPECT  
FOR MR.  
BORSHINE!  
YOU'RE  
JUST A--

THAT'S  
ENOUGH,  
SHAMBO!

BUT, BOSS!  
SHE COULDN'T  
EVEN TAIL  
THAT GUY,  
AND HE'S  
NOT EVEN  
A PRO!

BUT HE  
IS A FINE  
MAGICIAN

AND YOU  
BROUGHT HIM  
ONBOARD  
BECAUSE  
HE'S THAT  
GOOD,  
RIGHT?

Yes,  
yes, yes!

SHUT  
IT!

IT'S LIKE  
RIFT-SAINT SAYS.  
EVERYONE ON  
THIS TEAM IS  
THE BEST...  
UNDERSTAND?

CUT THE  
SQUABBLING.  
KEEP YOUR  
COOL, AND  
TAKE CARE OF  
BUSINESS.

**SLAM**



NOW  
YOU'RE  
TALKING.  
MR  
BORSHINE

RIGHT.  
MOVE  
IT  
OUT.

**SLAM**



OH,  
DADDY!  
♥  
IS HE  
REALLY  
FOR  
ME?!

NOTHING  
BUT THE  
BEST FOR MY  
LITTLE GIRL.  
JENNA,  
I KNOW  
IT'S A WEEK  
LATE, BUT  
HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY!













SO IF  
YOU'RE  
THINKING OF  
TAKING MY  
DAUGHTER  
HOSTAGE  
TO KEEP  
ME FROM  
TRUCKING  
YOU, GIVE  
IT UP,  
PLEASE?

HELL  
IS  
THAT  
ALL?



I JUST  
DON'T  
WANT  
MY  
DAUGHTER  
MIXED  
UP IN  
THIS!

YOU  
KNOW,  
SMART...  
IT'S  
BEGINNING  
TO SOUND  
LIKE YOU  
DON'T  
TRUST  
US.

NO!  
NO, I  
DO! I  
SWEAR!

THAT'S  
GOOD,  
THEN.

THE NEXT  
VOICE  
YOU  
HEAR  
SHOULD  
HELP YOU  
KEEP  
THAT  
POSITIVE  
ATTITUDE.



# LONG NIGHT







DON'T  
MOVE  
FISTER  
SMART!



OR  
LEGALLY  
STEALING  
MICHAEL  
STONE?



DAMN  
IT!



YOU  
WITH  
THE  
HAT!

HANDS  
WHERE  
I CAN SEE  
THEM!  
AND LET  
THE  
CHILD  
GO!

THEY  
CHANGE  
THE LAWS  
RECENTLY?  
YOU  
BOUNTY  
HUNTERS  
GOT  
POLICE  
POWERS  
NOW?



HE'S THE  
ONLY ONE  
YOU'VE  
GOT  
PAPERS  
ON,  
RIGHT?



I SAW  
YOU  
HELPING  
STONE  
ESCAPE.

I CAN  
PLACE YOU  
UNDER  
CITIZEN'S  
ARREST.

AND I'M  
CALLING  
THE POLICE  
RIGHT  
NOW!



GO  
AHEAD,  
VINCENT



BUT  
MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD  
SEE THIS  
FIRST.





WHAT  
THE  
HELL'S  
THAT IS?



THERE'S  
A PAGER  
BUILT  
INTO  
THAT  
COLLAR



AND  
WHEN  
I CALL  
IT  
UP...



?!  
DON'T  
TELL  
ME...



YOU  
GOT  
IT!



PWWAP







DOES  
IT  
HURT,  
HONEY?



WHYOH? I  
WOULDN'T  
TRY TO TAKE  
THAT OFF IF I  
WERE YOU

YOU  
TAMPER  
WITH IT.  
IT'S GOING  
TO BLOW  
FOR SURE



WHAT  
...?

EVEN  
BETTER...

IT HAS A  
COUNTDOWN  
TIMER. NO  
RESET CODE  
PAGE AT  
REGULAR  
INTERVALS,  
AND OFF IT  
GOES



LOOK,  
SMART  
TRUST  
ME.

WE  
FINISH  
THIS SHIT,  
I TAKE  
IT OFF  
I SWEAR



AND YOU, LITTLE LADY, YOU TAKE YOURSELF OFF THE CASE.

UNLESS YOU WANT TO MAKE SOME GOOD PEOPLE SUFFER.



YOU SEE WHERE THIS IS POINTING?!

TAKE THAT COLLAR OFF NOW!



AND YOU SEE WHERE MY FINGER IS RESTING?

SO MAYBE YOU TAKE ME OUT BEFORE I DETONATE IT. THEN WHO SENDS THE RESET CODE...?



WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?



AND NOW, MISTER SMART...

SHALL WE GO?



LOOK, MR. VINCENT, WASN'T IT?

IF YOU LOOK AFTER MY DAUGHTER...



WHEN THIS BUSINESS IS OVER, I'LL TURN MYSELF IN... TO YOU.

WELL, OKAY.

ONE LAST  
THING... KEEP  
THE GIRL OUT  
OF ANY PLACE  
WHERE YOU  
CAN'T GET  
A DECENT  
CELL PHONE  
SIGNAL.

UNLESS  
YOU DON'T  
CARE IF YOU  
GET THE  
RESET  
CODES OR  
NOT.

VRMBB





YO,  
KALLY!

DON'T  
LET  
ME  
DOWN!



I'M  
LOOKING  
FORWARD  
TO SOME  
DECENT  
RACE 'N'  
CHASE  
WITH  
YOU!



SORRY  
NO  
CAN  
DO



NOT  
EVEN  
THE  
FAMOUS  
SEN  
TAKI-AWA  
...?

IT'S MADE SO  
THE EPOXY IN THE  
BELT GOES OUT IF  
YOU TIGHTEN THE  
METAL FITTINGS

EPOXY?

YEAH. BREAK THE SEAL ON THE FITTINGS. THE WIRES SHORT, AND BAM, THE CIRCUIT CLOSSES

PLUS, THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF FINE WIRES WOVEN THROUGH THE BELT

IT'S LIKE AN ALARM MESH WRAPPED ALL AROUND THE DEVICE. BREAK ONE, AND BAM.

SIMPLE, BUT DAMN EFFECTIVE

THE BATTERY'S MOSTLY BLOWN AWAY, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE LITHIUM. THAT WAY YOU CAN'T EVEN FREEZE THE MOTHER DOWN TO KILL IT

GEEZ, YOU'RE KINDA UNBELK, AREN'T YA?!

YOU SHOULD TALK! THE ONLY REASON THEY GOT MISTER SMART IS BECAUSE YOU KIDS BLOCKED US!

AW, SCREW YOU!

RALLY! BOYS ON THE PHONE!

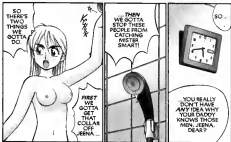


YEAH, AND ONCE THEY GET JEENA'S COLLAR OFF, THEY'LL BE BACK AFTER HIM IN A SECOND! THEY'RE JUST DOING IT FOR MONEY, FLORA!



NO... NO...

WELL...  
I DIDN'T  
THINK  
SO!



SO THERE'S  
TWO THINGS  
WE GOTTA  
DO...

THEN  
WE GOTTA  
STOP THESE  
PEOPLE FROM  
CATCHING  
MISTER  
SMART!

SO...

FIRST  
WE  
GOTTA  
GET  
THAT  
COLLAR  
OFF  
JEENA...

YOU REALLY  
DON'T HAVE  
ANY IDEA WHY  
YOUR DADDY  
KNOWS THOSE  
MEN, JEENA,  
DEAR?



BUT YOU  
TALKED WITH  
HIM IN THE  
TRAILER,  
RIGHT?

SOMETHING FUNNY'S  
GOING ON, JEENA. IF  
YOUR DAD WAS JUST  
COMING TO SEE  
YOU, HE WOULDN'T  
HAVE RUN LIKE  
THAT.

WELL  
ONLY  
TOOK  
THIS JOB  
BECAUSE  
HE  
JUMPED  
RAIL.



YOU THINK  
MAYBE HE HAD  
TO GO INTO HIDING  
TO DO SOME WORK  
WITH THESE GUYS?  
SOMETHING THAT  
WOULD KEEP  
HIM AWAY FROM  
HOME?



HE REALLY  
DIDN'T  
TELL YOU  
ANY-  
THING?

STOP  
BUGGING HER/  
SHE'S  
TELLING THE  
TRUTH!



DON'T  
YOU  
GUYS  
GET IT?  
JEENA  
AND HER  
DAD ARE  
THE  
VICTIMS  
HERE!



IT ALMOST  
LOOKS LIKE  
YOU GUYS  
ARE TRYING  
TO SET  
THINGS UP  
TO FRAME  
HIM OR  
SOME-  
THING!



THAT'S NOT  
WHAT WE'RE  
DOING.  
DAMN IT! I  
WANT  
TO TRUST  
HIM, TOO,  
BUT--



THEN STOP  
PICKING ON  
JEENA AND  
GO GET THE  
REAL BAD  
GUYS!

WE'RE  
ASKING  
HER THESE  
QUESTIONS  
SO WE  
CAN GET  
THEM



JEENA  
SAYS SHE  
DON'T  
KNOW  
NOTHING.  
SO--





SHE'S LYING!

AGNES WAS TALKING WITH JEEA'S MOM ON THE PHONE. JUST TO KEEP HER AWAY FROM THE WINDOW!

JEEA'S MOM DOESN'T WANT HER TALKING TO ANYBODY WITHOUT HER PERMISSION! SO THEY ONLY GOT ONE PHONE IN THE HOUSE ...

—AND IT AIN'T A WIRELESS! SHE HAD TO GO BACK TO THE KITCHEN TO TALK TO AGNES! AND THERE'S NO WAY SHE COULD HAVE SEEN THE STREET FROM THERE!

YOU GOTTA TAKE ME HOME!

NOW EVERY-ONE'S SAYING DADDY'S A BAD GUY!

I CAN'T LET THEM DO ANYTHING TO DADDY! I JUST CAN'T!!

I DON'T CARE IF MOMMY SAYS ALL THAT BAD STUFF TO ME! I GOTTA TELL HER DADDY DIDN'T KIDNAP ME!



AND  
WHAT  
ABOUT  
THAT  
COLLAR?



!



IF  
YOU  
GO  
HOME,  
YOUR  
MOM  
WILL  
TRY TO  
TAKE IT  
OFF.

SOUNDS  
LIKE SHE'D  
NEVER  
LISTEN TO  
YOU. WE'D  
HAVE  
TO GO WITH  
YOU AND  
EXPLAIN  
EVERY-  
THING.

AND  
IF WE  
DO THAT,  
WE'RE  
GOING TO  
HAVE TO  
TELL THE  
POLICE,  
TOO.



THEN  
THEY'LL  
KNOW  
YOU WERE  
WITH  
YOUR  
DAD.

I'M SORRY  
JEBBA, BUT IF YOUR  
DAD TAKES YOU  
SOMEWHERE WHEN  
HE DOESN'T HAVE THE  
LEGAL RIGHT TO EVEN  
SEE YOU, THEN THAT'S  
KIDNAPPING. EVEN IF  
YOU DON'T MIND.



BUT...  
BUT...

THEN  
WHAT  
SHOULD  
I DO  
...?





HELLO  
VINCENT  
STREAKING

YOU  
GIRLFRIEND?  
YOU GOT  
THAT  
87-800  
TUNED?



RUFF-  
RAFF  
..??



IN ABOUT  
TWENTY-THREE  
HOURS, I'M  
GONNA BE  
BURNING DOWN  
A CERTAIN  
ROAD IN THAT  
HUMMER YOU  
SAW

GRAB  
A  
PENCIL



WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON, RUFF?  
WHERE ARE  
YOU?

I WANNA  
RACE YOU  
GIRL. THAT'S  
ALL



YOU'RE  
SELLING  
OUT  
YOUR  
CLIENT?

NO  
WAY, JOSÉ.  
NOT IF YOU  
EAT MY DUST,  
RIGHT?



AND  
YOU'LL GIVE  
ME MORE  
FUN THAN  
BLOWING  
SOME RUNKY  
OLD COP  
CAR OFF  
THE ROAD

I  
TOLD  
YOU  
BEFORE, REMEM-  
BER?











THIS IS  
WHERE  
TOMORROW'S  
DRIVER  
LIVES?

YES,  
TAKE IT  
AWAY,  
PROFESSOR.



DID  
YOU  
REACH  
BECKY?!

**FWAP**

NOT YET!  
I LEFT A  
MESSAGE!



RIGHT,  
THEN! KEN!  
YOU RUN  
THROUGH THE  
DATABASE ON  
THE MAC.

SO YOU  
FIGURE THE  
"WORK" HE  
MENTIONED  
IS A BIG CASH  
HEIST?



IT'S  
GOTTA  
BE!

THEY'RE  
WILLING TO  
USE A BAIL-  
JUMPING COPS  
WHO'S  
WANTED BY  
THE FBI ON THE  
JOB, SO THE  
PAY-OFF MUST  
BE HUGE!

IF RUF WANTS  
TO RACE ME AT  
TEN TOMORROW  
NIGHT, IT MUST  
MEAN THEY'LL  
HAVE PULLED IT  
OFF BY THEN AND  
WILL BE MAKING  
THEIR GETAWAY

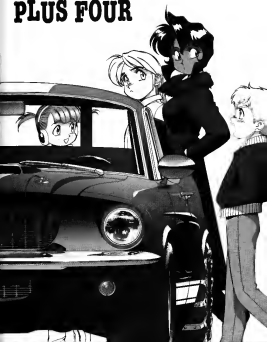
SO MY GUESS  
IS THEY'RE  
TARGETING A  
STORE THAT'LL  
BE CLOSED  
THE NEXT DAY,  
BUT IT RIGHT  
AFTER  
CLOSING  
TIME.

CALL  
BECKY  
ON THE  
PHONE!

I NEED A  
LIST OF PLACES  
TAKING THE  
DAY AFTER  
TOMORROW  
OFF, AND  
HANDLING  
BIG-TIME  
CASH.



# MIDNIGHT PLUS FOUR







WHY? IF  
WE'RE GONNA  
STOP THE BOMB,  
WE GOTTA GET  
THE BAD GUYS  
AND MAKE 'EM  
TELL US THE  
CODE!

DATA'S  
RIGHT!



I MEAN,  
THAT'S  
WHAT  
YOU'RE  
CHECKING  
ALL THIS  
STUFF FOR,  
RIGHT?



RIGHT, YOU  
ARE, TOM.  
I DON'T THINK  
ANYBODY  
BELIEVES  
THEY'LL DEFUSE  
JEDON'S  
COLLAR EVEN  
IF SMART  
DOES DO THE  
JOB FOR  
THEM.

SO IF  
WE CAN'T  
GET THE  
CODE OFF  
THEM  
BEFORE THE  
HOST...



GIVE ME  
UNTIL TEN  
TOMORROW  
NIGHT.  
I'LL  
DISMANTLE  
IT.



BUT YOU  
ALREADY  
SAID YOU  
COULDN'T!

I  
JUST  
HAD  
AN  
IDEA.

X-  
RAYS



X-  
RAYS

ONE  
OF MY  
FRIENDS  
HAS THE  
EQUIPMENT  
I'LL  
HAVE HIM  
X-RAY  
THE  
COLLAR  
FOR US.

WE USE  
SOMETHING  
THAT'LL  
SHOW UP  
ON AN  
X-RAY TO  
LAY OUT A  
GRID ON THE  
COLLAR  
BEFORE WE  
SHOOT IT.





NO KIDDING!  
THAT THIRTY  
DOLLARS YOU  
GUYS GAVE US  
WOULDN'T EVEN PAY  
FOR BECKY'S  
INFO.



AGNES  
...?

HEY,  
I DON'T  
EVEN  
HAVE A  
THOUSAND  
IN THE  
BANK.



DON'T  
WORRY  
WE'LL  
TAKE IT  
OUT IN  
TRADE.



WHY??  
WHY  
YOU--E

EK!  
EK!  
EK!



?



JOKE.  
JOKE  
BUT  
SERIOUS  
OF  
TRUE.

I JUST  
WANT YOU  
GUYS TO  
TAKE CARE  
OF GETTING  
THAT  
KIDNAPPING  
CHARGE  
DROPPED.



THAT WAS  
GOING TO BE  
YOUR THIRD  
REQUEST--  
RIGHT,  
NOW?

Y-  
YEAH,  
BUT  
HOW?



YOU GUYS CALL  
JEENAS NOW AND  
THE POLICE, AND TELL  
THEM YOU HELPED  
HER RUN AWAY  
FROM HOME. SAY  
YOU'VE GOT HER  
IN YOUR CAR.

OH  
...?





NO ONE'LL NOTICE AS LONG AS YOU JUST SIT IN THE CAR.

WHAT? YOU MEAN SHE REALLY IS NINETEEN?

EXCUSE ME, BUT... DO WE REALLY HAVE TO DO THIS?

WHY NOT AGREE? YOU GET CAUGHT, YOU'RE ALL MINORS. FIRST OFFENSE, YOU'LL WALK FOR SURE. BUT MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET CAUGHT TOO FAST, OKAY? NOT UNTIL AFTER WE GRAB SMART.



FINISHED









THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY TIME NOW.



JESUS! WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!



FRIGGIN' MUTTI! DAMN NEAR SCARED ME TO DEATH!





HI BECKY!

WHOA!  
...?!

AH, I SEE!  
YOURSE-  
EMERSON-  
AIDING  
THIS GIRL?

YEAH!  
YOU  
KNOW  
ABOUT  
HIM?

WHO?

SAY-  
ISN'T  
THAT  
HYPER-  
PUPP?

I  
BROUGHT  
HIM!

I DON'T  
JUST  
KNOW  
ABOUT  
HIM ...

FDD

FWUWO





HYPER!



NOW I  
REMEMBER!  
I'D THOUGHT  
I'D SEEN THAT  
STUFFED TOY  
BEFORE... HE  
WAS ON THE  
SNOW LAST  
MONTH.

BUT,  
BECKY,  
HOW  
ON  
EARTH?



I  
STOPPED  
BY  
SMART'S  
TRAILER  
ON MY  
WAY  
OVER.

JUST  
SNIFFING  
AROUND...  
Y'KNOW,  
LIKE  
I DO.



AND THERE  
WAS FOUR  
LITTLE  
HYPER, ALL  
ALONE IN  
THE COLD.  
SO I  
BROUGHT  
HIM  
ALONG.

BETTER  
THAN  
LETTING  
THE COPS  
HAVE  
HER,  
RIGHT?!



WOW!  
THANKS!  
YOU'RE  
A COOL  
OLD  
LADY!





YOU'LL PAY  
RIGHT? CASH  
MONEY, RIGHT?

OF...  
OF COURSE!



OKAY!

STEP ONE!  
ORDER ME AN  
EDWARD'S SPECIAL  
DELUXE PIZZA,  
PRONTON/ WITH  
A BOTTLE OF  
DECENT  
CHAMPAGNE!

ANSTY/  
DATA  
SEARCHES  
ARE A WASTE  
OF TIME,  
SO CUT IT  
OUT!

AND RALLY/  
YOU  
WASTE ME  
UP AN  
L.O.U./

"I, RALLY  
VINCENT,  
WILL PAY  
DIGNIT GRAND  
FOR THIS  
INFORMATION"

FWAP



HOLD  
ON,  
BECKY!  
WHAT'S  
THIS ALL  
ABOUT?!

DON'T  
UNDER-  
ESTIMATE  
BECKY/  
THE  
NOSE,  
KIDDO!

I'VE  
ALREADY  
GOT THE  
INFO  
YOU  
NEED!

EH?!

SO... THEY'RE  
DRIVING  
DOWN THIS  
ROAD AT  
TEN PM  
TOMORROW.  
RIGHT, RALLY?

YEAH...  
BY THEN THEY  
SHOULD HAVE  
DONE THE DIRTY  
DEED AND BE  
ON THE RUN.

THEN  
I'VE  
GOT IT  
FOR  
SURE.

AT ALMOST  
EXACTLY THE  
SAME TIME,  
THERE'S A MEGA  
DEAL  
GOING DOWN  
BETWEEN TWO  
MAFIA  
GROUPS.

ESTIMATED  
STREET VALUE,  
FIFTY  
MILLION.  
YOU WON'T  
FIND A BETTER  
FEAST THAN  
THAT!

FIFTY  
MIL...  
...R?

RIGHT!  
IT'S GOTTA BE  
IT. THEY'RE  
GUNNING FOR  
THE GOODS, OR  
THE CASH!

GINGER

IF MISTER  
SMART'S  
AGREED TO  
BE IN ON IT,  
I'LL GET IT'S  
THE CASH.

WHERE?!

UH... LIKE  
FIRST  
MY  
A GUM  
FOR  
EIGHT K.

AND  
CHEAP  
AT THE  
PRICE.

HOW  
ABOUT  
THREE?

LOOK,  
RALLY... A  
SCOOP LIKE  
THIS, DEPENDING  
ON THE SUTER,  
I CAN SELL  
FOR TEN THOU  
EASY.

I'M OFFERING  
IT TO YOU  
FIRST, AT A  
DISCOUNT,  
AS A FAVOR,  
OKAY?

C'MONE  
A BIG  
SMART FAN  
LIKE YOU  
SHOULD  
WANT ME  
TO HELP  
HIM OUT,  
RIGHT?



BUSINESS IS  
BUSINESS,  
RALLY! DAY UP  
OR I WALK!



I'M  
WORKING  
FOR  
JENNA.



BUT AS PART  
OF THAT JOB,  
I'VE AGREED TO  
HELP OUT MISTER  
SMART. SO EVEN  
IF I SUCCEED, I'M  
NOT TURNING  
HIM OVER TO  
THE COPS.

THAT'S  
HOW  
YOU  
SHOULD  
WANT  
IT, TOO,  
BECKY.



THINK ABOUT  
IT. IF HE PULLS IT  
OFF, TEN-TO-ONE  
THE GANG RUNS HIM  
OUT TO COVER  
THEIR TRACKS. IF HE  
FAILS, THE COPS GET  
HIM AND WE'RE  
TALKING HARD  
TIME.

YOU  
WON'T FIND  
ANY OTHER  
COUNTY  
HUNTER IN  
TOWN  
WHO'D DO  
THIS WITH NO  
PAYBACK.



I'M YOUR  
ONLY HOPE  
TO SAVE  
MISTER  
SMART.  
MASTER  
MAGICIAN  
RIGHT,  
BECKY?

THREE  
GRAND!

And  
OKAY!



RIGHT! I'M  
TAKING  
OFF  
WITH  
THE  
KIDS.





WHEN  
DADDY'S  
UP ON  
STAGE AS  
MASTER  
SMART... HE  
LOOKS SO  
COOL!

IF DADDY  
CAN'T BE  
ON STAGE  
ANYMORE,  
HE'LL...  
I'LL...



I'LL...

IT'LL  
BE ALL  
RIGHT,  
JEDNA.



MIRACLES  
COME  
EASY  
TO THE  
AMAZING  
MASTER  
SMART.  
RIGHT?

OHAY  
TIME  
TO GO



SEE? EVEN  
HYPER'S  
SAYING  
"LET'S GO,  
LET'S GO!"



CAN I  
TAKE  
HIM  
WITH  
ME?

OF  
COURSE  
YOU  
CAN

CAN'T  
SHE,  
KEN?

LIKE  
I CAN  
SAY  
NO...?



YAY!  
THAT'S  
GREAT!



HUH...?











DAMN IT!



THE MESH ON THIS BASTARD'S EVEN TIGHTER THAN THE OTHER ONE!



BAD NEWS?



YEAH I CAN'T EVEN GET MY MICRO-TOOLS THROUGH



FFz





# FIFTY CALIBER





ACCORDING TO BROCKY'S  
INFO, THE HIDEOUT  
OF THE SYNDICATE  
THAT'S BUYING THE  
PRODUCT IS OVER HERE

THE  
DEAL'S GOING  
DOWN  
RIGHT  
HERE ...

KNOW  
HOW YOU  
CHOOSE  
YOUR ROUTE  
WHEN YOU  
GOT A CAR  
LOADED  
WITH CASH,  
WISTY ?

IT'S  
GOTTA  
BE  
SAFE,  
RIGHT ?

SO OUT OF THE  
SAFEST ROUTES  
IN THE PROJECTED  
TARGET AREA, THIS  
SPOT HERE IS THE  
ONLY GOOD  
AMBUSH.

BY  
THE WAY,  
RALLY ...  
WHAT'S  
THAT  
YOU'RE  
PACKING ?

SO IF  
THE  
PLACE  
RFF  
GAVE  
ME IS  
HERE...

SHESH,  
RALLY  
THAT  
CAN'T BE  
THE ONLY  
PLACE  
FOR AN  
ATTACK ?

RIGHT,  
AVOID  
ABANDONED  
BUILDINGS,  
STAY ON BUSY  
STREETS AS  
MUCH AS  
YOU CAN.

HHMM

THIS  
...?

WELL...  
WATCHING  
JEDNA  
REMINDED  
ME OF MY  
DAD.

SO I  
GOT OUT  
ONE OF  
HIS  
MEMENTOS  
JUST FOR  
LUCK...

I WAS A  
"DADDY'S  
GIRL."  
TOD... I  
SURE MISS  
HIM.

DID  
HE  
PASS  
AWAY ?

WELL,  
MY  
MOM  
DIED FIVE  
YEARS  
AGO...



"DAD STARTED A GUN STORE. MOM WAS DEAD-SET AGAINST IT, BUT HE INSISTED THERE WAS A HOLDUP...

"...AND MOM WAS THERE TRYING TO DELIVER DIVORCE PAPERS TO MY DAD WHEN IT HAPPENED. THE GUY SHOT HER.



"HE KILLED ALL THE STAFF, TOO, AND CLEANED THE PLACE OUT.

"WHEN DAD GOT BACK, IT WAS TOO LATE. MOM PROBABLY DIED HATING HIM AND GUNS MORE THAN THE GUY WHO SHOT HER.

"IN THE END THEY NEVER DID FIND THE MURDERER."



THEN ONE DAY MY DAD SAID HE HAD A LEAD ON HIM. HE RAN OUT THE DOOR, AND THAT WAS THAT.

AFTER A WHILE THE PHONE CALLS AND THE MONEY STOPPED COMING, AND NOW IT'S BEEN TWO YEARS.

I STARTED BOUNTY HUNTING. I'VE LEARNED ALL I CAN ABOUT SKIP TRACING, BUT I STILL CAN'T FIND HIM.



SO YOU BECAME A BOUNTY HUNTER JUST TO FIND YOUR DAD AND THE KILLER?

YEAH, THAT WAS THE ORIGINAL IDEA.

BUT NOW...







YEAH, SHE  
STARTED MESSING  
AROUND WITH DAY-  
TRADING STOCKS.  
GUESS SHE THOUGHT  
LIGHTNING'D STRIKE  
TWICE, EH? IT DIDN'T.  
AND NOW SHE'S  
BUSTED.

EVEN WITH  
THAT HUGE  
HOUSE AND  
BIG-TIME  
ALIMONY...?



POOR  
KID'S GOT  
A BLEAK  
FUTURE WITH  
A SPEND-  
THRIFT LINE  
THAT FOR A  
MOM.



IF WE GET  
A SMIFF ON  
THE KIDS  
I'LL LIFT  
YOU KNOW,  
BOY.

GOTTA  
GIVE RALLY  
VINCENT  
HER WORK  
BACK,  
YEAH?



YEAH,  
DO  
THAT!



BOSS,  
THERE'S  
A LARGE  
VEHICLE  
AHEAD.  
DRIVING  
BELOW  
THE SPEED  
LIMIT.

PASS IT,  
BUT KEEP  
YOUR  
GUARD UP.  
WE'RE  
LEAVING  
THE BUSY  
PART OF  
TOWN.











ALL THESE  
LEAKS ABOUT THE  
ORGANIZATION.  
HE THINKS IT'S  
THE YOUNGEST  
DRIVER... HE  
THINKS IT'S  
YOU.

WHEN  
THIS JOB'S  
DONE,  
YOU'RE  
GOING  
TO BE  
WHACKED.

BUT DON'T  
WORRY-- THERE'S  
ANOTHER  
SYNDICATE THAT  
WANTS YOU.  
THEY'LL HELP  
YOU.



THEY WILL  
CONTACT YOU  
ON THE WAY  
TO THE DEAL.  
LOOK FOR A  
HUMMER.

WH...  
WHAT  
SHOULD  
I DO?

FIRST YOU  
MUST SIGNAL  
THE HUMMER  
THAT YOU  
UNDERSTAND  
DOUBLE  
FLASH YOUR  
LIGHTS  
THREE.

AND  
THEN...



FLASH-FLASH FLASH-FLASH

CAR THREE  
JUST FLASHED  
ITS LIGHTS  
TWICE! IT'S  
THE SIGNAL!

HEY??  
WHAT'S THAT  
FRIGGIN'  
IDiot BRIDE  
DOING  
NOW?









THE  
TOOLS  
JUST  
ARRIVED



I'M STARTING  
TO DISASSEMBLE  
IT NOW,  
BUT WE'RE  
LOOKING AT  
ANOTHER  
HOUR



DAMN IT,  
KEN!  
THEY'RE  
IN FRONT  
OF US  
RIGHT  
NOW!

BRMBBBB



IF WE  
DON'T  
GET ON  
THEIR TAIL,  
WE'LL LOSE  
THEM!

VRMBBBB

WHAT  
DO YOU  
SUGGEST  
WE  
DO?!



JUST  
FOLLOW  
THEM  
WITH  
YOUR  
LIGHTS  
OUT!



THAT'S  
WHAT  
WE'RE  
DOING!

JUST  
BUY  
ME  
FIFTY  
MINUTES!

THEY'LL  
GET  
AWAY!



IF  
I'M  
LUCKY,  
FORTY-  
FIVE!



PLEASE,  
SALT,  
I  
JUST  
NEED—

HEY!  
UNCLE  
KEN!  
I JUST  
FIGURED  
IT OUT!



IT'S THE NUMBER FOR TAKING OFF MY COLLAR!



I REMEMBER NOW-- IT'S DADDY'S OWN SECRET SHORTHAND! HE TAUGHT ME SOME OF IT LAST YEAR! I CAN STILL READ THE NUMBERS.







OKAY, JEENA.



PUT  
KEN  
ON.

JEENA  
WINS.  
I'LL TRUST  
THE  
MEMO.  
USE THE  
CODE...

...AND  
GET  
THAT  
DAMNED  
THING  
OFF  
ME!



OKAY!  
WE'RE  
HEADED  
FOR THE  
BASEMENT  
NOW!

RRRR

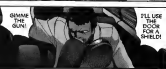
RIGHT  
ON!



LET'S  
BOOK!

GCHUNK  
SLURF

VROOMBBB





CRASH  
POW

BOOM

CRASH  
POW  
WHAM

WHAM!

BOOM  
BOOM  
BOOM  
BOOM









0000000000

0000000000

SORRY ABOUT  
YOUR MISCUES,  
MISTER BOGART.

WHO  
THE  
HELL  
ARE  
YOU?!

WHERE  
DID  
YOU GET  
THIS  
NUMBER?!

QUESTIONS,  
QUESTIONS!  
LET'S JUST  
SAY I'M A  
GUY WHO'S  
GOT THE  
GOODS ON  
TONIGHT'S  
LITTLE  
TRANSACTION.

NOW,  
FOR  
STARTERS,  
OPEN  
THE  
TRUNKS  
ON ALL  
THOSE  
CARS.

WHAT  
MAKES  
YOU  
THINK I'LL  
JUST DO  
AS YOU  
SAY?

WE'RE  
COMPLETELY  
BULLE  
T-PROOFED.  
AND I'VE  
ALREADY  
CALLED  
MY MEN.

NOW, MISTER  
BOGART,  
REALLY:  
THE FIRST  
SHOTS WERE  
HOLLOW  
POINTS.  
THEY DON'T  
PENETRATE  
SO WELL,  
BUT PMU  
ROUNDS  
DO.

WE'RE  
PACKING  
FIFTY  
CALIBERS,  
FRIEND. IF  
WE GET  
SERIOUS UP  
HERE, YOUR  
SHIELD  
WON'T  
LAST.

LOVE YOUR  
FIGHTING  
SPIRIT,  
BUT YOU'LL  
WIND UP  
LIKE THE GUY  
HOLDING  
SHOTGUN  
IN YOUR  
LEAD CAR.

MY  
COMBAT  
TEAM  
WILL  
BE HERE  
IN  
MINUTES.

YOU THINK  
YOU CAN  
ESCAPE  
IN THAT  
SLOW  
HUMMER OF  
YOURS?



I TOLD  
YOU  
WE  
KNOW  
THE  
DETAILS.  
FRIEND

IT TAKES  
TWENTY  
MINUTES TO  
GET HERE FROM  
YOUR NEAREST  
OFFICE.

WE'LL JUST USE  
YOUR BOY BROSE  
FOR OUR DRIVER.  
GIVE HIM ONE  
CASE OF CASH  
FROM EACH  
OF YOUR CARS.

WHAT  
...??

BROSE?  
HEY?

ANYONE  
ELSE GETS  
OUT, WE  
BLOW HIM  
AWAY

WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
DONE TO  
HIM?!

REALLY,  
MISTER  
BOSART  
JUST THE  
USUAL  
A BETTER  
OFFER

MAYBE  
YOU SHOULD  
TREAT YOUR  
YOUNG FOLK  
BETTER.  
MM...?

ALL  
CARS?

KEEP YOUR  
STATIONS!  
LEAVE BROSE  
ALONE!

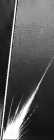
Y-  
YES,  
SIR!

CAN  
YOU HIT  
THEM  
THROUGH  
THE  
WIND-  
SHIELD?

NOT  
ADVISEABLE.  
SIR. WITH  
ORDINARY  
RIFLES, WE'D  
PROBABLY JUST  
GET OURSELVES  
WITH  
BLOODHETS

KASH





FOUR  
LIGHTS!  
THAT  
PATTERN









THEY'RE  
GOING  
OFF-  
ROAD!



THAT'S  
WHY  
THEY  
WANTED  
A  
HUNNER!

BUT  
I BET  
I KNOW  
WHERE  
THEY'RE  
GOING!



STRAIGHT 'N  
RALLY!  
WE CAN'T  
JUST  
STICK  
TO  
PAVEMENT!!



THIS ISN'T A  
MOUNTAIN  
RANGE, MISTY!  
IF THEY  
THINK THEY  
CAN WIN  
BY GOING  
OVERLAND,  
THEY'RE  
IN FOR  
A BIG  
SURPRISE.



THE  
DIRECTION  
THEY'RE  
HEADED.  
THEY'LL BE  
CROSSING  
PAVED  
HIGHWAY  
OVER AND  
OVER AGAIN!

AHH, NOW I  
GET IT, AND NOW  
WHEN WE CATCH  
UP WITH THEM,  
HOW DO WE GET  
SMART OUT OF THE  
HUNNER?



DON'T  
TELL ME--  
YOU  
DIDN'T  
THINK  
OF  
THAT?





W-WAIT  
A SEC...  
HE  
TAUGHT  
US THE  
EXTENSION  
CODE...

SO IF WE  
TELL HIM THAT  
THE COLLAR  
IS OFF, HE'LL  
PROBABLY  
BE ABLE TO  
GET AWAY BY  
HIMSELF.

I SURE  
HOPE  
HE  
BELIEVES  
US!



DUMP  
THE  
BODY  
INTO  
THE  
TRUNK.

YES,  
SIR, AND  
THAT  
CORBA  
...?

THEY'RE  
IN  
ON IT,  
NAIL  
THEM!



# JEENA





ARE  
YOU  
NUTS,  
BORGNINE?  
71

YOU'RE  
TRASHING THE  
WHOLE PLAN  
BECAUSE OF  
SOME BOUNTY  
HUNTER  
BITCH?!



THERE'S  
FIVE  
MILLION  
IN  
THAT  
CASE  
ALONE,  
SHARKO!

IT'S  
NOT  
PERFECT,  
BUT  
IT'S  
GOOD  
ENOUGH.





BUT  
WHY HIT  
US BACK  
THERE--?

IF YOU  
FIGURED OUT  
THAT MUCH,  
YOU MUST  
HAVE GUESSED  
I'D BE GOING  
CROSS-  
COUNTRY



ANYWHERE  
BEYOND  
THE  
RENDEROUS,  
WE COULD  
HAVE  
RACED  
ON THE  
RAVENMENT

SO YOU  
NEVER  
MEANT TO  
CHALLENGE  
ME AT ALL?  
OR YOU  
THINK YOU  
CAN GO  
THE LONG  
WAY  
AROUND...



AND  
STILL  
BEAT  
ME?

GIRLFRIEND,  
THAT IS,  
LIKE ONE  
SERIOUS  
INSULT!





SHEESH,  
BALLY!  
WE'RE REALLY  
TAKING  
THIS BIG  
LOOP?

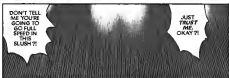


IF THEY'RE  
HEADING  
STRAIGHT FOR  
THE PLACE RIPP  
LAWD OUT,  
WE'LL NEVER  
CATCH  
THEM.



YOU'RE  
WRONG!  
MISTY,  
AND I'M  
GOING TO  
PROVE IT.

BECAUSE  
IF WE DO LET  
THEM ESCAPE,  
SMART'S A  
DEAD MAN  
FOR SURE!



DON'T TELL  
ME YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
GO FULL  
SPEED IN  
THIS  
SLUSH 'E

JUST  
TRUST  
ME,  
OKAY?!



AND  
SO WE  
CATCH  
UP  
WHAT  
THEN?

SLAM

KUK



SIMPLE--WE  
TELL SMART THAT  
JEEN-AS OUT OF  
RANGE OF THEIR  
DETONATION  
SIGNAL, AND THAT  
WE'RE USING  
THE EXTENSION  
CODE.



OH, YEAH?  
AND HOW'S HE  
GONNA HEAR  
THAT IN THE  
MIDDLE OF YOUR  
LITTLE RACE?

YOU  
GONNA  
ASK THEM  
TO "PRETTY-  
PLEASE ROLL  
DOWN THEIR  
WINDOWS"  
...?



IF THEY DO,  
AND THEY'RE  
CLOSE  
ENOUGH TO  
HEAR US, IT'LL  
BE BECAUSE  
WE'RE IN A SHOOT-  
OUT!

BUT WE CAN'T  
RISK ANYTHING  
THAT'LL ALERT  
THE COPS  
UNTIL WE'VE GOT  
SMART OUT OF  
THEIR CAR AND  
SAFELY HIDDEN  
AWAY!



I  
KNOW  
ALL  
THAT,  
MISTY!



AND I  
KNOW  
THEY'VE GOT  
A MONSTER  
GUN.

AND I  
KNOW  
THAT WHAT  
WE'RE  
TRYING  
TO DO IS  
GAMN NEAR  
IMPOSSIBLE!



BUT  
IT'S  
FOR  
JESU!

SO I'M  
GOING  
TO DO  
IT!



FWHOOOSH



HELLO  
...7

**Chevron**







I'M THE OLDEST ONE HERE, AND I'M ONLY EIGHTEEN. WE CAN HARDLY STAY IN A MOTEL...

I'M THE OLDEST! AND I'M NINETEEN!



YEAH, SO YOU SAY BUT YOU STILL LOOK LIKE A KID, SPECIALLY NOW?

Maybe I *will* be too sleepy, huh?



I WILL NOT HAVE SOME LITTLE BRAT WITHOUT A HAIR ON HIS CHEST TALKING TO ME LIKE THAT!

SO LIKE YOU GOT HAIR, HUH? HUH?!



OH, SHALL I SHOW YOU? ♡

IT'S BLONDE



H-HUH?



TOW!

WHAT ARE YOU ALL ISO FOR?

NOTHIN' SWEAR!

LISTEN, AGNES  
HEAD FOR CHINATOWN  
AND WE CAN GET A ROOM.

PEOPLE  
KNOW  
ME  
THEIR.

SO SORRY,  
BUT WE  
INTEND TO  
RENDREVOUS  
WITH  
MISTER  
SMART.

!!

DON'T TELL  
ME WE'RE  
NEAR THE  
PLACE KIPP  
TOLD US--

YEP

WE HAVE TO  
PROTECT MISTER  
SMART FROM THE  
CROOKS AND FROM MONEY-  
GRUBBING  
BOUNTY  
HUNTERS

OH, RIGHT. AS  
LONG AS HE'S  
CHARGED WITH  
KIDNAPPING,  
YOU HUNTERS  
CAN'T  
COLLECT A  
PENNY. YOU  
THINK I'M  
DUMB?

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?!  
I'M OUT HERE  
DOING THIS  
SO WE CAN  
PROTECT  
HIM!

I'M  
FREAKIN'  
OVER  
JENNA'S  
COLLAR.

YOU THINK  
WE CAN  
TRUST THAT  
WEIRD OLD  
DUDE?

"OLD  
DUDE"?!  
STOP  
CALLING  
HIM THAT!

HE'S  
MY  
BOY-  
FRIEND!

WHAT  
?!

NO  
WAY!



Y'KNOW,  
SLEEPING  
WITH  
HIM...?







MISTER  
TAKIZAWA  
ARE  
YOU  
OKAY?



SURE, NO  
PROB.  
I JUST  
NEED A  
BREAK  
BEFORE WE  
START THE  
NEXT BIT.

FWAP

RED PAVING A "You Know?"



I WONDER  
IF ADAMS  
AND TOM  
AND EVERY-  
ONE ARE  
OKAY...

GEEZ...  
IF A  
POLICEMAN  
ARRESTS  
THEM OR  
SOME-  
THING...



MAY'S  
WITH  
THEM.  
HOW  
THEY'LL  
BE  
FINE.



BUT WHY  
WOULD  
MOMMY SAY  
DADDY  
KIDNAPPED  
ME WHEN  
SHE DIDN'T  
EVEN SEE  
ANYTHING?

MAYBE  
SHE'S SO  
ANGRY WITH  
HIM SHE JUST  
THOUGHT HE  
DID IT.



MOMMY'S  
ALWAYS  
TALKING  
ABOUT  
MONEY.

EVEN BEFORE  
THEY GOT  
DIVORCED SHE  
SPENT MORE  
TIME WITH  
LAWYERS AND  
ACCOUNTANTS  
AND STUFF  
THAN SHE DID  
WITH ME AND  
DADDY...



JENNA,  
HONEY... RIGHT  
NOW LET'S  
WORRY ABOUT  
THIS COLLAR.  
NOT YOUR  
MOTHER.  
OKAY?



RIGHT,  
THEN. I'M  
GONNA  
GET BACK  
TO WORK.  
SO PUT  
ON YOUR  
EYE  
MASK.

YEAH...

RAY

SO? HOW DID IT GO?!

I TOLD YOU TO WAIT FOR MY CALL!

I WAITED FIVE MINUTES, BUT I DIDN'T HEAR FROM YOU

YOU DIDN'T BOTCH IT, DID YOU?!

WELL, NOTHING GOES EXACTLY ACCORDING TO PLAN

THE MONEY?!

LOOK-- WE'RE KIND OF BUSY HERE. I'LL CALL YOU LATER!

WAIT! BORG--

KLICK  
BORG

WELL, SHIT!





WE'RE  
TOO  
SLOW  
DAMN  
IT!

THEY'RE  
GOING  
OFF-  
ROAD  
AGAIN!



BRMBB

VRMBB

RALLY!  
WE'RE STILL  
STICKING  
TO THE  
ROAD...?



OF  
COURSE  
WE CAN'T  
DRIVE  
CROSS  
COUNTRY  
LIKE  
THEY  
CAN

VVVHAAAAA

WE'LL  
GET  
STUCK,  
AND  
THEN  
IT'S  
GAME  
OVER!



I  
GOTTA  
GET MY  
ASS IN  
GEAR!



HELLO? HOW'S  
THE  
DECAY  
BUSI-  
NESS?

I TOLD  
THE KIDS  
I HAD TO  
PEE. THEY  
DON'T  
KNOW I'M  
CALLING

YEAH... YEAH  
WE'RE AT  
A GAS  
STATION.  
BUT  
LISTEN--  
WE'VE GOT  
PROBLEMS!





WHAT?  
?!

YOU'RE  
SURE,  
MAY?!



RALLY!  
BAD  
NEWS!

MAY  
AND THE  
KIDS ARE  
HEADED  
FOR THE  
RENDEZVOUS  
POINT!



MEANING...  
THEY'RE  
HEADING  
TOWARD  
US DOWN  
THIS  
SAME  
ROAD?!

YOU  
GOT  
IT!



!!

AAH?!



MAY!  
YOU  
GOTTA  
STOP  
THEM!  
TELL—

WAIT  
!!



TELL  
MAY TO  
SWITCH  
TO  
PLAN  
B!

HAVE  
HER DO  
EXACTLY  
WHAT  
I  
SAID!



HUH?



NO, YOU GUYS ARE RIGHT  
WE'VE GOT TO HELP  
MISTER SMART

I THOUGHT  
ABOUT IT  
WHILE I  
WAS IN THE  
BATHROOM.  
I SEE IT  
NOW.

KHAK



WHY'D  
YOU  
CHANGE  
YOUR  
MIND  
...?

WELL, I  
FIGURE YOU  
GUYS  
UNDER-  
STAND  
JESHA'S  
FEELINGS  
BETTER  
THAN  
IALLY.



HEY,  
NOW  
YOU'RE  
TALKING!



SO  
LET'S  
GO!

ALLY AND  
MATT  
INTERCEPTED  
THEM EARLIER  
THAN THEY  
WERE  
EXPECTING,  
SO THEY MAY  
REACH THE  
RENDZVOUS  
EARLY TOO

SLAM



RIGHT/  
OKAY,  
GANG!

BUCKLE  
UP!



VRMBBB

WASSHH



BRMBBB

!!

DIDN'T  
CATCH THE  
PLATE, BUT  
THAT'S A  
RENAULT 26  
MUST BE THE  
ONE WE  
GOT THE  
CALL ON.



YEAH,  
THREE ON  
BOARD, ALL  
OF THEM  
SHORT, GRAY,  
CLOSE IN  
ON THEM,  
NO SIREN.

THEY'RE  
REALLY  
BURNING  
RUBBER, IT'LL  
BE OBVIOUS  
WE'RE  
FOLLOWING  
THEM.

VRMBBB

WHATEVER  
HAPPENS, I  
DON'T WANT  
A CHASE ON  
THESE SNOWY  
ROADS. JUST  
HANG BACK AS  
MUCH AS  
YOU CAN.

FWHAM



HAILED  
THEM!



THERE'S  
NO MORE  
FOREST FOR  
THEM TO  
HIDE IN,  
EITHER!

REE!  
SWING  
BROAD-  
SIDE  
AND  
BLOCK  
HER!

I'LL  
JUST  
HAVE  
SHARRO  
DRILL  
THEM!

EVEN  
ON PAVED  
ROADS,  
KEEPING  
UP THAT  
PACE IN  
THE  
SNOW...



PRETTY  
DARN  
GOOD  
RAII!

















# BLOODY RALLY





OH, NO!  
ARE YOU  
HIT?!



1



GAHHH



EXCESS GRANK



AW, SHIT!  
SHE  
POPPED  
THE  
CLUTCH!

NOW  
THE  
ENGINE'S  
STALLING!



GRANK



SHIT!

OHAY--  
ONE  
MORE  
TIME!



WHAT  
TH--  
**SMART!**



SORRY,  
BUT  
THIS IS  
WHERE  
I GET  
OFF

















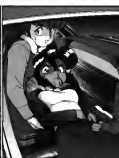








ILLUSTRATION BY STEVE PERKINS









WELL, SHIT!  
WE GOTTA  
STOP!





HEY?!  
THEY  
STOPPED!  
WHY  
WOULD THEY...

FIRST  
ROUND  
WAS FINE...  
THEN I  
LOST IT  
AND  
EMPTIED  
THE MAG.  
DAMN  
IT!



DON'T PUSH  
YOURSELF,  
BABY! I MEAN,  
HE HIT YOU  
WITH THAT  
MONSTER  
GUN,  
RIGHT?

LIT  
ME  
CALL  
AN  
AMBULANCE!



NO  
GETTING SMART  
AND THE KIDS  
TO SAFETY  
COMES FIRST!

BUT  
YOU'LL DIE!  
YOU'LL  
BLEED TO  
DEATH  
ON SOME-  
THING!



HUH...

THAT'S  
THE TRUTH!  
ALL  
OF IT?



YES,  
DAD!

WE'VE GOT A PRO  
WORKING ON YOUR  
DAUGHTER'S COLLAR  
IN A BASEMENT  
ROOM, WHILE TYING  
IN THE EXTENSION  
CODE YOU TIED TO  
HYPER-PUP'S COLLAR.



WELL... WHAT CAN  
I SAY? THANK YOU,  
ALL OF YOU. I'M  
AFRAID I'VE GIVEN  
THAT BOUNTY  
HUNTER MISS  
VINCENT A LOT  
OF TROUBLE,  
THOUGH.

GLAM

TOM!  
LOOSEN  
THE  
TOURNIQUET  
FOR ONE  
MINUTE  
IN EVERY  
TOWN!



AGNES,  
LET'S GO  
BACK UP  
AND SET  
INTO THE  
OPPOSITE  
LANE!

Y-  
YES,  
MAMAM!



THE  
BULLET  
NEVER  
TOUCHED  
ME,  
MISTY.

PLOP

WAAH!!



IF AN ORDINARY  
BULLET HAD HIT US  
THERE, THE SIDE  
IMPACT BEAM IN THE  
DOOR WOULD HAVE  
STOPPED IT.



BUT THAT  
DESERT  
EAGLE  
SQA\*  
REALLY  
IS A  
MONSTER.

WENT  
RIGHT  
THROUGH  
THE  
PANEL,  
THE BEAM,  
THE  
INTERIOR  
PANELING,  
MY  
LEATHER  
JACKET.

MY  
SHOULDER  
HOLSTER,  
AND  
INTO MY  
AR-7  
STOCK.

WHERE IT  
FINALLY  
STOPPED.

BUT AT  
LEAST ONE  
OF THEM IS  
BROKEN.  
NO DOUBT  
ABOUT  
THAT.

MY  
RIGGS,  
I  
MEAN.

W-H-WANT A SEC--  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO USE THAT  
RIFLE? YOU  
CAN'T POSSIBLY  
HIT THEM.



EVEN  
IF A RIFLE  
GIVES  
YOU  
THE  
RANGE...

YOU'VE GOT A  
BROKEN RIF OR TWO!  
THEY'LL THROW  
OFF YOUR TRIGGER  
PULL!

YOU  
CAN'T  
POSSIBLY  
HAIL  
SOMEONE  
SO FAR  
AWAY!



I  
AGREE,  
NISTY.

THEN  
WHY  
ARE  
YOU--

KONK

WHAT'RE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT,  
"FLAT TIRE"?  
YOU'RE SUPPOSED  
TO BE ABLE TO  
CONTROL THE  
AIR PRESSURE FROM  
INSIDE THE CAR.

EVEN IF IT  
TAKES A HIT  
RIGHT IN THE  
TIRE, A  
HUMMER  
KEEPS ON  
GOING,  
YEAH?!



THAT'S  
WHAT  
THEY  
CLAIM.

BUT WE  
WENT  
TOTALLY  
FLAT  
IN AN  
INSTANT.



THE HOLE'S  
TOO DAMN  
BIG? THEY  
HIT THE AIR  
HOSE? HOW  
THE HELL  
SHOULD I  
KNOW?!



BUT WE  
AIN'T  
GOING  
ANYWHERE  
UNTIL WE  
PUT ON  
THE  
SPACE!

THEN  
GET  
TO  
IT, REPP!

OH, YEAH?  
AND WHEN  
I'M FINISHED  
THEN IT'S MY  
TURN? LIKE  
SHARKO...?



WE  
ONLY  
GOT ONE  
SUITCASE.  
SWEETHEART.  
IT WAS THE  
ONLY WAY  
TO MAKE  
ENDS  
MEET.

BUT  
DON'T  
WORRY.  
I STILL  
NEED  
YOU, AND  
BESIDES,  
YOU ONLY  
COST ME  
FIFTY  
GRAND.



DAMN.

THE  
BARREL'S  
DAMAGED,  
TOO.



SHIT!  
THEN—

IT'S  
PROBABLY  
THE ONLY  
REASON  
I'M STILL  
ALIVE.



BUT THEY'RE A  
HUNDRED YARDS  
AWAY, RALLY! HOW  
CAN YOU EVEN  
REACH THEM WITH  
A HANDGUN?!

DON'T  
WORRY

WITH MY  
GOOD  
OLD  
AR-7,  
ANY-  
THING'S  
POSSIBLE!



KAPOK!



# 9MM VS. 40MM





HUSTY!  
START  
THE  
ENGINE!

SPIN  
THE CAR  
AROUND  
AND  
GET IT  
POINTED  
AT THEIR  
HUNNERS!

HUH?  
BUT--



"SPIN"? YOU MEAN  
SHED THE  
BACK  
TIRES AND  
TURN THE  
CAR IN  
PLACE?  
HOW DO  
I--



JUST GET  
IT TURNED  
SO YOU  
CAN PUT  
THE LIGHTS  
ON THE  
I DON'T  
CA--

NO NO!



RAUCY?!  
IT  
HURTS  
YOU  
JUST TO  
TALK?

VRMBB

CAN  
YOU  
REALLY  
SHOOT  
...??



uh  
uhuh  
uh

uh  
uhuh  
uh



uh  
uhuh  
uh

"REMEMBER,  
VRMBB! THE  
KEY TO HITTING  
A TARGET  
AT RANGE  
WITH A  
HANDGUN IS  
STABILITY."

















CAN'T  
LET MY  
ATTENTION  
DRIFT... CAN'T  
THINK ABOUT  
MY RIBS. GOT  
TO FOCUS.  
FIND THE  
RHYTHM



UNDERSTAND  
MEAN? FOR  
ACCURATE  
SWIRLING, THE  
MOST  
IMPORTANT  
THING IS THE  
RHYTHM OF  
YOUR OWN  
BODY

FIND YOUR  
RHYTHM,  
BREATH  
AND  
PULSE...  
FUSE IN  
THE SPACES  
BETWEEN  
AND YOU  
CAN'T  
MISS!











**RIFF!**

**DAMNIT, RIFF!  
GET US  
THE HELL  
OUT OF  
HERE!**



**WE'RE  
RETIREAT-  
ING!  
LET'S  
GO!  
NOW!!!**



**SORRY, I  
JUST GOT THE  
SPARE OFF.  
IT'LL TAKE AT  
LEAST FIVE  
SIX MINUTES  
TO JACK THIS  
MOTHER  
UP AND  
CHANGE IT.**

**YOU  
STUPID  
BITCH!  
WE NEED  
TO GO  
NOW!  
NOW!!!**



**HEY, IF YOU'D  
SKIPPED YOUR  
STUPID LITTLE  
SHOOT-OUTS  
AND LEFT THIS  
TO ME, WE'D  
BE HOME AND  
DRY.**



**WHAT KIND  
OF IDIOT PAYS BIG  
BUCKS FOR A TOP  
GETAWAY DRIVER  
AND THEN STOPS TO  
COMMIT SUICIDE  
WITH A HOT-SHOT  
BOUNTY  
HUNTER...?!**



**JUST  
CHANGE  
THE  
GODDAMN  
TIRE! THE  
COPS'LL  
BE SENDING  
BACK-UP!**

**OKAY,  
GRAY!**

















AND...  
IF ONLY MY KISS  
DIDN'T HURT SO  
MUCH...



HE  
GRABBED  
THE  
CASE.  
TOO.



AMAZING.  
HARD TO BELIEVE HE  
COULD DO ALL  
THAT WITH  
THOSE KINDS  
OF INJURES  
UNLESS, OF  
COURSE.

RALLY!  
BAD  
NEWS!



HE  
GOT  
FLORA!



# FAMILY





FLORA,  
HONEY



FLORA?  
TIME  
TO GET  
UP!









I  
CAN'T DO  
ANYTHING  
MORE  
FOR YOU  
HERE

WE'VE  
GOT TO  
GET YOU  
SOME-  
PLACE  
WITH  
PROPER  
FACILITIES



YOU'RE DAMN  
LUCKY, SOBET  
THE WOUNDS  
ARE AMAZINGLY  
SHALLOW  
FOR A MAN  
WHO HAD  
A GRENADE  
BLOW UP IN  
HIS FACE

IT'S A  
MIRACLE  
NONE OF  
THE PELLETS  
ENTERED  
YOUR  
ABDOMINAL  
OR THORACIC  
CAVITY



WELL,  
THE  
GRENADE  
WENT  
OFF JUST  
AS IT  
LEFT THE  
BARREL

THE  
VELOCITY OF  
THE SHRAPNEL  
TOWARD ME  
WAS REDUCED  
A BIT BY THE  
FORWARD  
MOMENTUM  
OF THE SHELL











AFTER  
WE COVER MY  
STOCK MARKET  
LOSSES, THERE'LL  
BARELY BE  
THREE MILLION  
LEFT!

HOW  
THE HELL  
ARE WE  
GOING TO  
LIVE ON  
THREE  
LOUSY  
MILLION?!



YOU!  
YOU DRAG THAT  
GIRL INTO MY  
OWN HOUSE AS  
A HOSTAGE.  
YOU SET YOUR  
FACE HALF  
BLOWN OFF...

...FOR  
A  
LOUSY  
THREE  
MILLION  
BUCKS?!



GOOD  
GOD!  
WHAT?  
ELSE  
HAVEN'T  
YOU  
TOLD  
ME...?



SMART.  
I MEAN.  
MICHAEL.  
HE SAW  
MY  
FACE.



HE  
WHAT?!

DAMN IT,  
DEBORAH!  
THAT'S WHY I'M  
GETTING THE  
HELL OUT OF  
HERE AND GOING  
INTO HIDING  
RIGHT NOW!  
NOW WILL YOU  
PESSIM' CALM  
DOWN?!



OKAY  
I  
BELIEVE  
YOU,  
HONEY



















ARE YOU INSANE, MICHAEL?

YOU'RE GIVING FIVE MILLION IN UNTRADE-ABLE CASH BACK TO A BUNCH OF CRIMINALS?



I KNOW EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED... LIKE THAT SHARRO SHOT YOU IN THE LEG WITH THAT CANNON OF HIS.



SO I WOULDN'T GO TRYING TO PUSH ME AROUND WHEN YOU CAN SAILEY WHACK HIM?



LOOK, DEDDIE I KNOW YOU LOST BIG ON THE MARKET I KNOW YOU NEED LOTS OF MONEY



BUT IF YOU JUST SELL THE HOUSE AND STOP LIVING SO EXTRA-VAGANTLY, YOU CAN EASILY PAY IT ALL BACK ALL YOU--



NO! IT'S GONE TOO FAR, MICHAEL. ALL I'VE GOT LEFT IS ROBERT AND THE MONEY.

NOW-- DO WHAT I SAY! DROP THAT STUN GUN AND CARRY THE CASE OUT TO MY CAR!

NO, MAMA, STOP!





WHY DID YOU BRING HER HERE?!

SHE SAID SHE WANTED TO SEE HER MOTHER

IT WAS JEENA-- SHE INSISTED.



JEENA, DEAR, MOMMY HAS TO GO TO A COUNTRY FAR, FAR AWAY.

Y- YOU'LL COME WITH ME, WON'T YOU?



MAMA... I... I'LL STAY AT HOME AND STUDY REALLY HARD FROM NOW ON, I PROMISE! S-SO.

...DON'T DO ANY MORE BAD STUFF, OKAY? PLEASE?



YOUR GETAWAY DRIVER'S STRETCHED OUT ON THE FLOOR UNCONSCIOUS. RALLY HAS WILLIS CORNERED ON THE THIRD FLOOR.

JUST HOW ARE YOU PLANNING TO ESCAPE, DEBORAH?!



AS LONG AS I HAVE THAT CASH, I'LL FIND A WAY?!

AND LEAVE YOUR PRECIOUS ROBERT BEHIND...?



HAH! YOU THINK SOME STUPID BOUNTY HUNTER RIMBO CAN OUTSMART ROBERT WILLIS?!

**NOT A CHANCE!** WE'LL GET AWAY TOGETHER-- YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE!





# HOME SWEET HOME







WHA--?  
?

NO!  
NOT  
THE  
KIDS!



HEY  
THROW  
YOUR  
GUN  
ON THE  
BED

H-  
HOLD  
IT BY  
THE  
BARREL  
AND IN  
YOUR  
LEFT  
HAND



LOOK,  
WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK  
WILL  
HAPPEN  
IF YOU  
SHOOT?

I'VE GOT  
YOU  
DEAD  
IN MY  
SIGHTS  
I DON'T  
MISS

SO? THERE'S  
NO WAY  
YOU  
CAN  
STOP  
MY  
FIRST  
SHOT

THERE'S  
NO  
HAMMER  
FOR  
YOU TO  
SHOOT  
OFF  
LIKE  
BEFORE



IT'S TRUE  
EVEN IF  
I TAKE OUT  
THE  
TRIGGER AND  
HIS FINGER WITH  
IT, THE SHOCK  
MIGHT SET IT OFF  
ANYWAY

I'VE GOT  
ONE OTHER  
CHOICE,  
BUT IF I  
DON'T GET  
THE TIMING  
JUST  
RIGHT--











YOUR  
PRECIOUS  
WILLIS  
STRAPPED  
A BOMB  
TO YOUR  
OWN  
DAUGHTER

AND  
YOU  
STILL  
LISTEN  
TO HIM?

HAPPY  
JENNA'S  
COLLAR  
IS A  
FARE!  
NO  
EXPLOSIVES!



THAT'S  
THE  
COLLAR  
I TOOK  
OFF  
JENNA

WHY  
DON'T  
YOU  
SHOOT  
IT WITH  
THAT  
POP-GUN  
OF  
YOURS?

IF HE WAS  
TELLING  
THE TRUTH,  
NOTHING  
SHOULD  
HAPPEN  
RIGHT?









I'VE  
GOTTA  
DRILL HIM  
IN THE  
HEAD--  
ON THE  
FIRST  
SHOT!!

BUT--  
SHOOTING  
AN  
UNARMED  
MAN IN  
THE  
BACK?



AND I'LL BE  
SPLATTERING  
HIS BRAINS OUT  
RIGHT IN FRONT  
OF THOSE LITTLE  
KIDS!

DAHN  
IT!!



**SPRAK**



T-  
TAKE  
THAT...  
FRIGGIN'  
SHIT-  
HEAD.



HMM  
...??

HE'S  
STILL  
ALIVE??

KONK  
GAYNE  
STAY



WHAT  
THE  
HELL??





NOT  
MUCH OF AN  
EXPLOSION.  
MAYBE  
BUT IT'S  
ENOUGH TO  
RIP OPEN A  
LITTLE GIRL'S  
NECK.



AND NOT ONLY  
THAT, MR. SHIELDS...  
AFTER I GOT THE  
COLLAR OFF JENNA,  
THERE WAS A  
CALL TO THE CELL  
PHONE RECEIVER  
IN THE COLLAR.  
A DETONATION  
SIGNAL. HE REALLY  
MEANT TO KILL  
YOUR DAUGHTER.

I...  
I  
TRUSTED  
HIM.



HE SAID  
HE  
LOVED  
ME  
MORE  
THAN  
ANY-  
THING  
IN THE  
WORLD.

HE TOLD  
ME THAT  
WHEN IT WAS  
OVER, HE'D  
BE PROUD  
TO BE  
JENNA'S NEW  
FATHER.

WHAT KIND  
OF "FATHER"  
WOULD KILL  
HIS OWN  
PARTNERS  
WHEN HIS  
COVER WAS  
BLOWN...  
TAKE THEIR  
MONEY  
TRY TO KILL  
THEM?!

HE SAID  
HE'D DO  
ANYTHING  
FOR ME... EVEN  
THE PLASTIC  
SURGERY...  
BUT... BUT...



HE  
PUT A  
BOMB  
ON MY  
JENNA!  
A  
REAL  
BOMB!!





KTCH



JEENA?!







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